Numb. 258

The TATLER.

By *Isaac Bickerstaff* Esq;

Occidit miseros crambe repetita. —— Juv.

From *Thursday November* 30. to *Saturday December* 2. 1710.

From my own Apartment, December 1.

WHEN a Man keeps a constant Table, he may be allowed sometimes to serve up a cold Dish of Meat, or tols up the Fragments of a Feast into a Ragoust. I have sometimes, in a Scarcity of Provisions, been obliged to take the same Kind of Liberty, and to entertain my Reader with the Leavings of a former Treat. I must this Day have Recourse to the same Method, and beg my Guests to sit down to a Kind of *Saturday*'s Dinner. To let the Metaphor rest, I intend to fill up this Paper with a Bundle of Letters relating to Subjects on which I have formerly treated, and have ordered my Bookseller to print at the End of each Letter the Minutes with which I endorsed it after the first Perusal of it.

To Isaac Bickerstaff *Esq;*

SIR, *Nov.* 22. 1710.

'DIning Yesterday with Mr. *South-British*, and Mr. *William North-Briton*, Two Gentlemen, 'who, before you ordered it otherwise, were known 'by the Names of Mr. *English*, and Mr. *William* 'Scott. Among other Things, the Maid of the 'House (who in her Time I believe may have been 'a *North-British* Warming-pan) brought us up a 'Dish of *North-British* Collops. We liked our 'Entertainment very well, only we observed the 'Table-Cloth, being not so fine as we could have 'wished, was *North-British* Cloth: But the worst 'of it was, we were disturbed all Dinner-time by 'the Noise of the Children, who were playing in 'the paved Court at *North-British* Hoppers; so we 'paid our *North-Briton* sooner than we designed, 'and took Coach to *North-Britain* Yard, about 'which Place most of us live. We had indeed gone 'a-foot, only we were under some Apprehensions 'lest a *North-British* Mist should wet a *South-British* 'Man to the Skin.

'We think this Matter properly expressed, accor'ding to the Accuracy of the new Style settled by 'you in one of your late Papers. You will please 'to give your Opinion upon it to,

SIR,

Your most humble Servants,

J. S.
M. P.
N. R.

See if this Letter be conformable to the Directions given in the Tatler *above-mentioned.*

To Isaac Bickerstaff *Esq;*

SIR, *Kent, Nov.* 22. 1710.

'A Gentleman in my Neighbourhood, who happens to be Brother to a Lord, though neither his Father nor Grandfather were so, is perpetually making Use of this Phrase, *A Person of my Quality*. He has it in his Mouth fifty times a Day, to his Labourers, his Servants, his Children, his Tenants, and his Neighbours. Wet or dry, at home or abroad, drunk or sober, angry or pleased, it is the constant Burthen of his Style. Sir, as you are Censor of *Great Britain*, as you value the Repose of a Loyal County, and the Reputation of my Neighbour, I beg you will take this cruel Grievance into your Consideration; else for my own Particular, I am resolved to give up my Farm, sell my Stock, and remove with my Wife and seven Children next Spring to *Falmouth* or *Berwick*, if my Strength will permit me, being brought into a very weak Condition.

I am (with great Respect)

SIR,

Your most obedient and
Languishing Servant, &c.

Let this be referred to the Court of Honour.

Mr. *Bickerstaff*,

'I Am a young Lady of a good Fortune, and at present invested by several Lovers, who lay close Siege to me, and carry on their Attacks with all possible Diligence. I know which of them has the first Place in my own Heart, but would freely cross my private Inclinations to make Choice of the Man who loves me best, which it is impossible for me to know, all of them pretending to an equal Passion for me. Let me therefore beg of you, dear Mr. *Bickerstaff*, to lend me your *Ithuriel*'s Spear, in order to touch this Troop of Rivals, after which I will most faithfully return it to you again with the greatest Gratitude. I am,

SIR, &c.

Query I. What Figure this Lady doth think her Lover will appear in? Or, What Symptoms he will betray of his Passion upon being touched?

II. Whether a Touch of her Fan may not have the same Efficacy as a Touch of *Ithuriel*'s Spear?

Honoured Sir, Great Lincoln's-Inn-Square, Nov. 29.

'GRatitude obliges me to make this publick Acknowledgment of the eminent Services 'you have done my self in particular, and the 'whole Body of Chaplains (I hope) in general. 'Coming Home on *Sunday* about Dinner-time, I 'found Things strangely altered for the better; the 'Porter smiled in my Face when he let me in, the 'Footman bowed to me as I passed him, the 'Steward shook me by the Hand, and Mrs. *Beatrice* 'drop'd me a Courtesie as she went along. I was 'surprized at all this Civility, and knew not to 'what I might ascribe it, except to my bright Bea-

ver

ver and ſhining Scarf that were new that Day. But I was ſtill more aſtoniſhed to find ſuch an agreeable Change at the Table: My Lord helped me to a fat Slice of Veniſon with his own Hand, and my Lady did me the Honour to drink to me. I offered to riſe at my uſual Time, but was deſired to ſit ſtill, with this kind Expreſſion, Come, Doctor, a Jelly or a Conſerve will do you no Harm; don't be afraid of the Deſſert. I was ſo confounded with the Favour, that I returned my Thanks in a moſt aukward Manner, wondering what was the Meaning of this total Transformation. But my Lord ſoon put an End to my Admiration; by ſhowing me a Paper that challenged you, Sir, for its Author, and rallied me very agreeably on the Subject, asking me, which was beſt handled, the Lord or his Chaplain? I owned my ſelf to think the Banter ſharpeſt againſt our ſelves, and that theſe were trifling Matters, not fit for a Philoſopher to inſiſt on. His Lordſhip was in ſo good an Humour, that he ordered me to return his Thanks with my own, and my Lady joins in the ſame, with this one Exception to your Paper, That the Chaplain in her Family was always allowed Minced Pies from *Allhallows* to *Candlemas*. I am,

SIR,

Your moſt Obliged,

Humble Servant,

T. W.

Requires no Anſwer.

Mr. *Cenſor*, *Oxford, Nov.* 27.

I Have read your Account of *Nova Zembla* with great Pleaſure, and have ordered it to be tranſcribed in a little Hand, and inſerted in Mr. *Tonſon's* late Edition of *Hudibras*. I could wiſh you would furniſh us with more Notes upon that Author, to fill up the Place of thoſe dull Annotations with which ſeveral Editions of that Book have been encumbered. I would particularly deſire of you to give the World the Story of *Talicotius*, who makes a very eminent Figure in the firſt *Canto*, not having been able to meet with any Account of the ſaid *Talicocius* in the Writings of any other Author. I am,

With the moſt profound Reſpect,

The moſt humble of your Admirers,

Q. Z.

To be anſwered next Thurſday, *if nothing more material intervenes.*

Mr. Cenſor,

IN your Survey of the People you muſt have obſerved Crowds of ſingle Perſons that are qualified to encreaſe the Subjects of this glorious Iſland, and yet neglect that Duty to their Country. In order to reclaim ſuch Perſons, I lay before you this Propoſal:

Your moſt Obedient Servant,

Th. Cl.

This to be conſidered on Saturday *next.*

Advertiſements.

☞ The THIRD Volume of the LUCUBRATIONS of Iſaac Bickerſtaff Eſq; on a large Letter, in Octavo, being almoſt finiſhed; ſuch as pleaſe to ſubſcribe for it on a Royal Paper, to keep up their Sets, are deſired to ſend their Names to Charles Lilly, Perfumer, at the Corner of Beauford-Buildings in the Strand, or John Morphew near Stationers-Hall. Where the Firſt and Second Volumes are to be delivered.

ALL Sorts of fine Silks and Mercery Goods for Blank Lottery Tickets, at 7 l. 5 s. a Ticket, and ſold as cheap as for Specie, at the Eagle and Child on Ludgate Hill, over-againſt the Old-Baily.

AT the GREAT WHEAT-SHEAF painted upon a Copper Plate, next the Bell-Savage-Inn on Ludgate-hill, are ſold all Sorts of rich Foreign Silk, with Gold and Silver Brocades: Likewiſe plain and flower'd Velvets for Gowns and Petticoats, and Coach Linings; with all Sorts of Silk Morning-Gowns, for Blank Lottery Tickets, at as high a Price as any Perſon ſhall give for them, and the aboveſaid Goods as cheap as for Specie.

A Curious Collection of Paintings of Mr. Cornelius Vandevelde, done by ſeveral Maſters, to be ſold by Auction on Thurſday the 7th Inſtant, beginning at Ten in the Morning, and to continue till all are ſold. The Pictures to be ſeen Two Days before the Sale, at the Bell-Tavern in King-ſtreet, Weſtminſter. Catalogues to be had at the Place of Sale.

A Large Houſe to be let, with two Gardens, Coach-houſe, and Stable, in Angel Court upon Snow-hill.

*** This Day is publiſhed, Conſiderations relating to our Choice, and the Qualifications of our Members of Parliament. By a Church of England-Man. Printed for W. Freeman, at the Bible againſt the Middle-Temple Gate in Fleet-ſtreet; and ſold by J. Morphew near Stationers-Hall. Price 6 d.

*** Juſt publiſhed, the 4th Edition, with Additions, of An eaſy and ſafe Method for curing the King's Evil; with ſeveral Obſervations of great Uſe and Service to People afflicted with that Diſtemper. To which is added, a Specimen of Succeſs, in a faithful Relation of ſundry extraordinary Cures, on Men, Women, and Children. By William Vickers, M. A. Printed for S. Manſhip, at the Sign of the Ship, againſt the Royal-Exchange, Cornhil; and A. Collins, at the Black-Boy, againſt St. Dunſtan's Church, Fleet-ſtreet. Price 6 d.

JOhn Paitfield, Mercer, removed from the Black Moor's Head on Ludgate-hill to the Black Moor's Head at the upper End of Ludgate-ſtreet near St. Pauls.

ALL Perſons who for themſelves or Friends, having red and grey Hairs, would have them dy'd or turn'd black, or dark-brown Colour, will find entire Satisfaction, as a great many have already, in the Uſe of a clear Water found out by Mr. Michon, and is to be ſold at the ſaid Mr. Michon's, Goldſmith, at the Crown and Pearl in Graſton-ſtreet; at P. Varenne's, a Bookſeller, at Seneca's Head near Somerſet-houſe in the Strand; at the Rainbow Coffee-houſe beyond the Royal Exchange in Cornhil; at Hen. Ribotteau's at the Crown over-againſt Exeter-Exchange in the Strand; and by A. Bell at the Croſs-Keys and Bible in Cornhill.

THis is to give Notice, That there is an extraordinary Remedy for the STONE and STRANGURY, which lately cured a Gentleman that had for three Days a total Suppreſſion of Urine, who in half an Hour after he had taken it made above a Gallon of Water. It likewiſe brought away thirteen Stones from one, and nine from another, (who both live near Temple-Bar). To be had only of Mr. Rogers at the Sun in Fleet-ſtreet, and of Mr. Aylmer at the Three Pidgeons in Cornhil, Bookſellers, at 5 s. the Paper, with printed Directions.

THE Profitable Society, or Office of Inſurance on the Births of Children, was opened on Thurſday the 30th of November laſt, at the Flower-de-Luce near Lion's-Inn, the Backſide of St. Clement's. There was likewiſe another opened at the ſame Place and Time, for inſuring a Dividend of 1000 l. Weekly, and another of 500 l. Weekly upon Marriages. There will alſo be Two more opened on Tueſday next; one for ſecuring a Dividend of 1000 l. and the other for a Dividend of 500 l. on Apprentices that ſhall ſerve out their Time.

MRs. Symons's Sale of Goods which is ſtill to be ſeen at the Naked Boy and Coat in Henrietta-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, not being quite full, the Drawing is deferred to the 15th Inſtant, and then ſhall be performed to the Satisfaction of all the Adventurers. Tickets are to be had at the Place above-mentioned, Mr. Lillie's at the Corner of Beauford-Buildings, at the Duke of Marlborough's Head in Fleet-ſtreet, and all the Places mentioned in the Propoſals.

A Moſt incomparable Paſt for the Hands, far exceeding any Thing ever yet in Print; it makes them moſt delicately white, ſlick, and plump, fortifies them againſt the Sharpneſs of the Air, or Scorching of the Fire; a Hand cannot be ſo ſpoiled but the conſtant Uſe of this Paſt will recover it. Sold only at Mr. Allcroft's, Toy-ſhop, over-againſt the Royal-Exchange, at 1 s. 6 d. the Pot, with Directions.

PErfect Cure for the Aſthma by an Elixir, (a pleaſant and innocent Medicine) to be taken in Drops, which has done Wonders in that Caſe; but the Author's ſaying ſo being not ſo convincing as trying it will be, he deſires you would for your own Sakes, when, if it does no Good, can do no Harm to the Body, nor much to the Purſe in laying out 3 s. 6 d. which is the Price of a Bottle. To be had only at Mr. Lawrence's, a Toy-ſhop at the Griffin the Corner of Bucklersbury, Poultry.

THE Royal Beautifier; or the greateſt Coſmetick in the World: Being the moſt incomparable Thing in Nature for the preſerving and reſtoring a good Complexion: It even to a Miracle fortifies the Skin againſt Wind and Sun, and makes ſuch as are pale and wan, look freſh and lively, and have a charming Countenance. It certainly takes away Freckles, Spots, Pimples, Scurf, Morphew, and Sun-burning; and miraculouſly makes the Complexion plump, freſh, ſmooth, and delicately fair, even to Admiration. It having met with great Applauſe amongſt Perſons of Quality and others; ſo that Perſons daily reſort from all Parts of the Town to fetch it. To prevent Counterfeits, it is only ſold at Lemery's Head, a Chymiſt's, at Charing-Croſs, at 2 s. 6 d. per Pot, with Directions at large.